

Fuck this movie. No seriously, no joke, no exaggeration, this movie can just go screw itself. I fucking hate it with a burning passion, and I am so glad that it was voted by you for me to tear into. Lets rip this trash apart. This is Disney's without-a-doubt worst movie, Chicken Little. [*How many times have you heard that one before?*] I know it's almost like we were in for a good Disney movie. [*I got it, here's how you open a movie*] I get it Disney, you used to be cool. Get started! [*Why don't we just go back to the day things took a turn for the worse*] Oh so you mean start the movie at the beginning of the movie. What a brilliant fucking idea.

It starts with Chicken Little ringing a bell and telling everyone to panic. And so everyone starts panicking, and yes it's a world of anthropomorphic animals. Perhaps that explains why everyone is this unreasonably excitable. This panic eventually leads to the water tower falling over and we cut to a clip of... Indiana Jones. Do you know what's funny about this? I mean not what's supposed to be funny, but what's actually funny. This was years before Disney owned LucasFilm so they actually had to pay to put this clip in this movie for this failed joke. It's the closest thing to a laugh that this movie is going to give us anyway. The joke doesn't make sense because there are no humans in this world, so how are they watching a live action movie of a human being. It's been two minutes and I'm not even nitpicking. You want nitpicking? It's amazing how that bull stopped panicking, calmed down, and applauded the mayor's new statue.

We learn that the Chicken Little thinks that the sky is falling. He claims that piece of the sky, shaped like a stop sign hit him in the head. Then Chicken Little gets hit by an acorn. This guy is Chicken Little's father. His name is Buck and I hate him. He immediately shrugs off Chicken Little's story and claims that it was the acorn that hit Chicken Little in the head. [*Quiet son, this is embarrassing enough already*] Question, embarrassing for you or embarrassing for him? Because Chicken Little doesn't seem very embarrassed.

Immediately news reporters want to know what Chicken Little is thinking. He repeats gibberish three times. At this point he is totally coherent. The town shouts at Buck and wanders off. [*Buck: kids do crazy stuff*] I hate you. If you do believe that it was an accident, why don't you, I don't know console him? Don't just fucking abandon him in humiliation in hopes that you'll save face. One year later and apparently they're making a movie. Between you and me, it's gonna suck.

We get a bunch of backgrounds gags that I think are supposed to establish this world, but instead create confusion. That fish car, how does he get out of there and live his daily life? This may seem like nitpicking, but they put so much focus on this world that they've created without explaining how it works. Anyway, Dick here tells Chicken Little to lay low. Dude, it's been a year. If they haven't forgotten by now they're not going to forget. Chicken Little vows that he's going to restore his reputation, and while Bowling for Soup makes this a little more bearable, I can explain more problems with the movie.

The world keeps beating down Chicken Little in order to elicit sympathy from us. The problem is that he hasn't exactly done anything truly deserving of our sympathy yet. Yeah sure, he hasn't deserved our scorn, but we need to like something about this guy... I mean besides that everyone hates him. Speaking of the world, you have to cut your main characters a break every

time. Whenever Chicken Little actually wins, he doesn't make it out unscathed. Instead of wanting to see him finally overcome adversity, it just ends up depressing. Speaking of Chicken Little, the movie goes into great pains to show us how resourceful he is. Not only is that going to bite this movie in the ass really hard, why would anyone with even adequate intelligence not only send the town into a frenzy but repeat gibberish three fucking times.

We cut to class where we meet some of Chicken Little's friends. First is Runt [*Chicken Little*] Ha ha, fat people are hilarious. Bite me movie, seriously. [*Porcupine porcupine*] It's funny because the movie wants us to think he's a main character despite only being in it barely. I get that that's the joke, but it's not funny. At all. [*Fish out of water*] On a side note, this is a lazy ass way to introduce your main characters. [*Abby*] It's funny because... she's ugly?

At gym they're playing dodge ball because of course they are [*split into two teams = popular vs unpopular*] Rubbing it in a little hard, aren't you? [*Just do what fish is doing*] That's another problem with the movie. The pop culture references are obnoxious, and it's going to get me flagged for copyright. Chicken Little pops in and we get a talking heads scene. A talking heads scene is where two characters do absolutely nothing but talking. I know they're playing dodge ball, but let's be serious, nothing but talking is happening. [*Abby talking about this*] Thank you for telling us WHAT WE ALREADY KNOW! Abby basically says that Chicken Little needs to talk things out with his father in a way that the writers think is funny.

Speaking of things that the writers think are funny [*King Kong*] Just referencing something does not make a joke funny. For the record, that's something that this movie does not understand. But hey, it's something that Shrek was doing, so maybe if we can do it too—we could make shit. Anyway Abby gets hit with a ball and Chicken Little tries to stand up to Foxy Loxy. He pretty much gets tortured a bit and ends up pulling the fire alarm [*Everyone panicking*] Why the fuck are you running? You saw him pull the alarm! And his paper pants dissolve.

Chicken Little's father gets called in by... the principal from Goof Troop? Then we learn that Buck was an ace sports athlete, and the principal flat out says that Chicken Little is nothing like Buck. Wow, it's not often a principal gives a kid the highest of compliments after pulling a fire alarm. [*You don't have to explain anything*] Not that you'd listen. On the ride home, Chicken Little says that he wants to join the baseball team. [*Just try not to get your hopes too high*] I hate you, you miserable pile of shit.

[*Oh Cloe, if you were here, you'd know what to do*] I don't know, how about be involved in your son's life? How about stop being embarrassed by your son's mere existence? You know, it's not hard. Oh wait, it actually takes something called love, and that's something I don't think you have. We get I think what is supposed to be this movie's trademark Disney sad scene where Chicken Little actually wants to make his father proud, no wait, wants his father's love, and no I am not going to let that go, and actually wishes to the stars for it. [*All I need is a chance*]

So Chicken Little signs up for baseball, and is once again thrown to the wayside. He's not allowed to play, while Foxy Loxy takes all of the glory. Meanwhile his friends start coaching him on how to be a better player. Speaking of Foxy Loxy, she's a character we're supposed to hate,

while Buck is someone we're not supposed to hate. Enough said. *[Fish dancing]* Okay, how the hell do you make the spastic weirdo of the group cliché? I didn't think that that was possible, but they apparently found a way.

*[It's not about winning, it's about the gloating]* And that's the main problem with the movie. That's the philosophy that *everyone*, and I mean *everyone* subscribes to. Finally, at the championship game, Chicken Little is forced to go out. His coach tells him not to swing and get a walk. Chicken Little decides to ignore his coach's advice and tries to actually hit the ball. He gets two strikes, but against all odds he actually hits the fucking thing. They throw in all of the baseball clichés. He's stuck in a daze, he runs the wrong way, the players have a hard time finding the ball, and Chicken Little just barely wins the game. I thought all of that shit died in the 90's.

So they win the pennant and carry Chicken Little away, completely ignoring Foxy Loxy who actually got them to the pennant. *[That's my boy]* You shallow, petty, blithering, idiotic, cruel, asshole! I would urinate on your grave given the opportunity. I feel nothing but contempt for you. Contempt and disgust. I don't even want to continue this, but since it's my job I'll continue. We cut to that night where Buck is pretending to be a good father and makes me hate him even more. By the way, do you know much baseball is mentioned from this point forward? No really, take a guess. It's mentioned only once. Now we enter, I guess movie two.

Chicken Little thanks the star, but it seems to be getting bigger. And he gets hit with... a piece of the sky. He hides it from his father and when he looks again he sees that it's disappeared. Except it hasn't. It's got camouflaging capabilities on one side and weird computer technology on the other side. He calls his friends *[I'll tell you what I really want]* What the fuck am I looking at? Chicken Little shows them the plate, and we get another talking heads scene that tells us... nothing.

Fish presses a button on the plate and it ends up taking him to the sky. His glow stick gets stuck... in the sky, so his friends go running after him only to be stopped by Dick Asshole, I'm sorry, I meant Dick Asshole, I meant the worst fucking creature I've ever had the misfortune to know, I mean Buck. It's totally pointless. *[You've got to be ready to listen to your children, even if they have nothing to say]* <inane rambling> So they run after Fish and they end up at the stadium. Then the glow stick starts rotating like crazy. It creates a tornado and out of that comes a flying saucer. Sure why the fuck not. Nothing in the previous 40 minutes suggested aliens at all so why don't we just add them now. No, unless your movie is about aliens playing baseball pick one or the other.

They see that Fish is still alive and they go wandering through the space ship to find him. We get hit with visuals that border on creative and cliché until the gang comes across this weird thing. It turns out to be an alien and follows them. They eventually find Fish, but it seems that Runt has been distracted. They find something that suggests that Earth is going to be destroyed *[We're*

*running back to your house and you're going to tell your dad*] What the hell is he going to do? No seriously. They run into the aliens, who have just found their child missing and they chase after the gang. We get a fat joke and the gang manages to escape. The alien child follows after. Then we get a chase scene that lands the gang in a corn field.

The gang decides to ring the school bell to alert everyone, and I can't possibly see where this is going. And we get a signs reference... because it existed. By the way, stop reminding me of better movies. [*I need a soda*] And I need a vodka. Chicken Little rings the bell and we get... the weirdest flashback I've ever seen. When his friends are in jeopardy Chicken Little finally rings the bell, and we've finally got something to like about him. Too bad they waited until halfway through the movie. The bell seems to seriously hurt the aliens [*The alarm bell has been activated*] Why would you put an alarm bell on a school house?

Chicken Little says that there's aliens, but it takes off before the entire town sees it. Yeah, I don't know what he was seriously expecting people to do against an alien invasion. Secondly, you've heard the saying "fool me once, shame on you, fool me twice, I'm a dumb witted idiot." This time Chicken Little's friends try to help, but no one believes them. Then Chicken Little begs his father to believe him. [*No son, I don't*] Wow, my fucking god. When I thought that I couldn't despise a character anymore. Buck, ask one question. No wait, ask one simple word. One simple fucking word: *why*. Ask why.

Why did Chicken Little complain about aliens after so long of being beaten down about the world around him, after finally having a reputation, and after finally gaining your approval. Do you really think he likes being ostracized? Hell if you'd know, you fucking short-sighted cock! I'm sorry, but that kind of got away from there. What I'm trying to say is that I have a new most hated character in all media, and furthermore I could not despise this movie any more than I already do.

The alien ship takes off, and leaves the baby alien behind. Then the alien finds a moping Chicken Little. [*Lemmings joke*] It's funny because Disney is the company that forced lemmings to jump off a cliff which created the myth. And it seems that Buck is getting a shit ton of flack for Chicken Little's incident. Despite the fact that he deserves it, I don't know why. After all, it was Chicken Little who claimed that there were aliens and he was right along with the rest of the town not believing him. Chicken Little's friends try to console him, but they don't succeed. Then Chicken Little sees the alien, and calls his friends. For some reason Fish is able to translate what he says.

Then we see... that the sky really is breaking apart. It turns out to be an alien invasion, and they happen to be Kirby's parents. Kirby runs off to get to them, and Chicken Little gets grabbed by Buck. And finally Chicken Little tells him off. Took him long enough. [*It's the end of the world as we know it*] No I didn't put that there. Yeah instead of Disney actually painstakingly composing the songs for their movie, they've gone entirely with pop songs. I wouldn't complain, except for the fact that this is Disney we're talking about. I know at this point they had Dreamworks envy, but come on.

Foxy Loxy tries to fight and gets vaporized. Meanwhile Chicken Little saves the alien, named Kirby. Buck comes in and still doesn't fucking believe Chicken Little. So finally Chicken Little talks it out [*You weren't there for me*] We get it, Buck is an asshole, an alien invasion is not the time to attempt to do emotional moments [*You need to know that I love you no matter what...*] Uhuh no, first of all you're awful. Second of all, that's too little, too late. Third of all, you're awful. Fourth, that clearly wasn't love earlier; that was neglect. Fifth, you're awful. Finally, and most importantly, ALIENS!

So Chicken Little shows Dick Kirby and [*By the way I've always found you extremely attractive*] Yes, that did come out of nowhere. You know if they didn't force the girl into the love interest I would have said that this movie had a saving grace, but no they literally forced her into it. So here's the plan, they've got to the top of the town hall. Buck pretends to be a good father, and at this point it's just really insulting. So they eventually make it to the top of Town hall. Finally Buck's trust is put to the test. It just took what, ten fucking times? And Buck comes out, and they both get zapped into the alien saucer along with everything else, and they come face to face with... the Great and Powerful Oz.

[*Leaving your child here is bad parenting and I should know*] <Inane rambling> I'm wrapping it up. They let Kirby go, we get another pop culture reference, Chicken Little and his father are nearly skewered, but Kirby talks Oz out of it. They get dropped and the aliens come out. Then they go about fixing up everything. It seemed like everything was just a misunderstanding. This is where the aliens picked their acorns. Ha. [*Everything has been put back to normal*] Stop reminding me of better Disney movies! Oh by the way, they leave her like that because rewriting personalities is okay now. [*When you're a Dad you do whatever it takes*] When this incident wears off or Chicken Little does something else a little out of the ordinary Buck will be back to square one. He learned nothing through this whole ordeal. Anyone else in the mood for KFC?

And it turns out that Chicken Little wasn't crazy about the sky falling either, which spits in the face of the actual fable that this movie was made from. You know the one that said you shouldn't panic at the slightest provocation. What the hell happened to that? [*These people are from Hollywood, they will never mess with a good story*] Yeah well fuck you too. We end on what would have made a better movie, a giant fuck you to the audience, and that was Chicken Little or the worst animated movie I've ever seen.

I suppose that other animated movies like *Tentacolino* or *Mars Needs Moms* are worse objectively, but none of them enrage me this much. It's horribly mean and unpleasant and that's just the tip of the iceberg. The plot is the fusion of two half-baked ideas, riddled with cliches. The characters are either stereotypes, assholes, or both. The humor is almost entirely pop culture references, and Buck. Well I said it once before and I'll say it one more time, he's a big fat cock.